

BOW VALLEY RESOURCE

Including Arrowwood, Milo, Queenstown, Shoultice and Mossleigh

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"The Betrothal of Mai Tsung" In Three Acts

To Be Presented Friday Night at Brethren Church

Mai Tsung: "My heart longs for America." Madam Wong: "To America! Is the child mad?" Mai Tsung's ambitions are high and should be encouraged. Mai Tsung had been warned against that amorous tendency of actually falling in love in an American style which is entirely unspoken of in Chinese customs. Her rebellion against infant betrothal, and longing for America, proves to be a stone wall between her and her parents who tenaciously hold to old traditions. After scaling this obstacle between her and her folks Mai Tsung arrives in America to attend an American college where things really begin to happen when she meets Mr. Walter Li who has preceded her to America and they meet for the first time.

"Oh, well! such things never happen in China (?)" and to see how old traditions of China are torn down you will want to see "The Betrothal of Mai Tsung," sponsored by the Missionary Education Movement of the United States and Canada and presented by the Brethren Young People's Department at 8:10 p.m. sharp on Friday, March 24th, in the Church of the Brethren, admission 25c and 15c.

Don't forget the curtain is going up at 8:10 p.m. sharp.

Mossleigh News

Mrs. Frank Hutton underwent a serious operation in the High River Hospital on Monday and is in a critical condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Henry motored to Calgary on Monday.

Don't forget the dance in Mossleigh Hall Friday, March 24th, Len Davis orchestra in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Anderson were visitors in Mossleigh on Monday, Mrs. Anderson spending the afternoon with Mrs. McDonald.

Several residents of Mossleigh attended the dance in Carseland Thursday last, reporting a very good time.

The business of the Sunshine Service Station is increasing greatly since the installation of the new lath.

Born-To Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Troy on March 11th, a daughter Mother and baby are doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and brother motored to Calgary on Friday.

Mr. Harry Kilpatrick has returned to the district after spending the winter months in the Sunny South.

Milo Notes

Mr. and Mrs. O'Neil of Crossfield were week-end guests at the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Forgrin on the week end. Miss Ruth Forgrin, who is teaching at Crossfield, was home also.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McLean were visitors in Calgary last week and came home with a swanky new Chevrolet Car.

Mrs. Victor Bertrand was hostess to three tables of Bridge on Monday evening. Mr. Leslie Phillips carried away the prize for the mens highest score. Mrs. A. Alston the ladies. Consolation was won by Mrs. N. McLeod and Mr. P. H. Coleman.

Mrs. E. Jones and Mrs. J. Johnston were hostesses to four tables of Bridge last Thursday evening. The honors were won by Miss McConnell, consolation by Mrs. N. St. Peter.

The following pupils of Mrs. P. H. Coleman of Milo were successful in the recent Toronto Conservatory examinations:

Eileen Brinkner, Junior Harmony honors and Junior History. First class honors: Alma Vainland, Primary Theory, honors; Patricia Coleman, Elementary Theory, pass all of Milo. Lorraine Asseltine Elementary Theory, pass; Keitha Hannah, Elementary Theory, pass; Ethel Hannah, Elementary Theory, pass; of Lomond, Jean MacLeod, Elementary Theory, honors, Arrowwood.

A car load of young folks attended the dance in Arrowwood last Friday and reported a good time.

Mr. Slim Maraden is confined to his bed with flu.

Alberta Now Has Cattle Trade Mark

For the first time in the history of Canada live cattle will this spring go to market with a registered trade mark stamped on each animal. The trade mark will be "R L" in a six inch circle in red paint, and will stand for Red Label. The Red Label Beef Association of Southern Alberta, after long effort, and with the help of Hon. George Hoadley, Alberta minister of Agriculture, has secured a federal government trademark for Red Label beef animals. A certain standard is being set before the trade mark may be placed on any of the animals, and only those animals in any lot which come up to "R L" standard will get the mark. "The Red Label Association is the only organization in Canada which is in a position to breed, feed and market the kind of cattle Old Country consumers want," said W. R. Brown, of Brown Abattoir Co., Manchester, England, cattle importer, a recent visitor to Alberta.

A total of 122 school fairs were held in the province in 1932, according to the annual report of the Department of Agriculture at Edmonton. A total of 22,781 pupils were involved, with 101,730 entries of exhibits.

"CLOSED LIPS"

Following is the cast of characters in "Closed Lips," a comedy-drama in three acts, to be presented by the Arrowwood Amateur Dramatic Society, in the School Auditorium, on Saturday evening, April 1st, commencing at 8:30 o'clock.

Characters are in Order of Their First Appearance

MRS. RADCLIFF — John Clay's sister — Isabelle Mackie
TERRY RADCLIFF — Matt Radcliff's Daughter. Verus Ingraham
MAMMY JINNY — The Devoted Cook — E. Larson
PATRICIA STONE (Pat) — Terry's Friend — Mary Mitchell
WILLIE STONE — Patricia's Husband — Allan Phillips
JEFF — The Colored Gardener — Ralph Leonard
STAR BLIVEN — A Little Wif — Leoma Spencer
BART CLAY — John's Son — E. Ross
MATTHEW RADCLIFF — Bart's Adopted Father — R. E. Hales
JOHN CLAY — A Coniel — H. McCullough
J. B. HURSH, Director

Admission: Adults, 35c; Children, 20c

WILLIAM A. BROWN

William Aymer Brown, an old timer of the Queenstown district and well known here, died Monday morning at the residence of his sister, Mrs. E. J. Wilson, in Calgary, at the age of 61 years.

The late Mr. Brown was a pioneer farmer of the Queenstown district. He was born in Pown Head, Arbutnot, Kincaidshire, Scotland and came to the Queenstown district in 1889, where he had farmed since.

He leaves his mother, Mrs. Susan Brown, at Queenstown; five sisters, Mrs. L. A. Bishop, Medicine Hat; Mrs. C. A. Millie, Piapot, Sask.; Mrs. C. H. Wilson, Kew, Alberta; Mrs. E. J. Wilson, of Calgary, and Miss Susan, and two brothers, David A. and Austin C. all at Queenstown.

—Gleichen Call, March 15.

WHERE CANADIAN GOES WHEAT GOES

When the Judges of the World's Grain Exhibition and Conference, opening at Regina in July next, commence the prodigious task of placing the samples they will be confronted, in one only of the seven wheat classes, that for ten bushels, with about 60 tons of the best wheat in the world—over 200 entries.

In view of the very wide-spread interest in this staple cereal it is interesting to note just where the wheat growing in Canada goes:

Canadian wheat last year was sold to almost 60 countries, made up of 20 within the Empire and the balance beyond Empire boundaries. Of the total of 110,000,000 bushels to Empire ports no less than 125,000,000

bushels came to the United Kingdom. France and Belgium purchased each about 14,000,000 bushels; Italy and the Netherlands together accounted for 21,000,000 bushels; China and Japan, 15,500,000 bushels; United States, 8,000,000 bushels; Germany, 6,000,000 bushels; and Greece 5,000,000; Norway, Sweden and Peru purchased about 1,000,000 bushels each.

GETTING HIS GOAT

Let not the serious minded reader jump to conclusion that this caption indicates undue and careless levity. Cultured ears that shrink before the rude impact of all idiom that one of slang are hereby reassured. The expression in this instance, is no idle vernacular intended to connote the wise. The goat in question is no abstraction, but a very active ruminant quipped whose example may affect an economic issue and make two goatsheads grow where only one grew before.

Bomdorf, a village in Hungary, is feting these days a heroine answering to whatever the Magyar equivalent of "Nanny" may be. It seems that even in that romantic land where the Romyany dances to the rhythmic cadence of rhapsodic song the poetic process of foreclosure, alas, is not unknown. A chattle mortgage sale was underway the other day in Bomdorf and the goat was listed among the chatties. The court officer in charge carelessly left the sale papers lying round, and with equal carelessness, Nanny ate them up—whereupon the proceedings interested her no more and the sale was off, at least until some other day.

Things Work Out

Because it rains when we wish it wouldn't
Because men do what they often shouldn't,
Because crops fail and plans go wrong
Because of my grumble all day long,
But somehow in spite of care and doubt,
It seems at last that things work out.
Because we lose where we hoped to gain
Because we suffer a little pain
Because we must work when we'd like to play
Some of us whimper along life's way,
But somehow as day follows night
Most of our troubles work out alright.
Because we cannot for ever smile
Because we must trudge in the dust awhile
Because we think that the way is long
Some of us growl that life's all wrong
But somehow we live and our sky grows bright
And everything seems to work out right.
So tend to your trouble and meet your care.
For the clouds must break and the sky grow fair.
Let the rain come down as it must and will,
But keep on working and hoping still.
For in spite of the grumbles that stand about,
Somewhat it seems all things work out.—E. A. Guest.

Arrowwood Notes

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Burger were visitors in Calgary.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Johnston spent the week-end visiting at Champion.

Mr. and Mrs. N. McCollman spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Miller and family visited Calgary last Saturday.

The High School Jr. U.F.A. will meet on Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Steiner and Mr. and Mrs. Mark De Witt were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. G. Forest Kemper.

The School Fair Committee urgently request that any persons having school fair cheques turn these in at the bank and receive money for same.

Remember the curtain goes up at 8:10 p.m. sharp in the Brethren Church on Friday, when "The Betrothal of Mai Tsung" will be presented.

The Arrowwood High School Jr. U.F.A. are putting on a dance in the Shoultice Community Hall on Friday, March 31st.

Don't forget the home talent play presented by the Young People's Department in the Brethren Church, Friday night March 24th at 8:10 SHARP.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Culp, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kauffman, and Mr. J. H. Brubaker spent the week end at Irricana.

The appearance of the interior of the Arrowwood Hotel has been greatly improved by papering of the dining room, hall, and six bedrooms.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. MacLeod, Mr. and Mrs. G. Jones and Mr. E. Ross spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Thurlie.

In these days of swift communication fame spreads a-broad very rapidly. When the last week's issue of the Bow Valley Resource reached Vancouver it was soon noticed by Miss Helen Matthews of that city that her old friend Amos L. Ingraham had been promoted to the rank of Colonel. Elated by this good news, she immediately left for Arrowwood and arrived last Sunday to visit at the Colonel's home and with Miss Yerna.

There was a fair attendance at the annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid of U.F.A. Purchasing Pools, No. 1 and 2, held on Wednesday afternoon of last week, in Phillips' Hall. A motion was passed that the Board of Directors pay a dividend on pro rata basis and a 10 per cent dividend on all paid up shares. The Board desires to thank all patrons for their business in the past. It was the feeling of the meeting that the affairs of the Pools were in a very satisfactory condition.

Community Club Dance a Success

The Arrowwood Community Club held in the school on March 17th was largely attended. The music was supplied by the Carseland orchestra and was greatly appreciated by the dancers. Mr. R. H. Anderson carried out the duties of floor manager in his usual capable manner and to the satisfaction of all.

During the evening a vanity pillow was raffled. Mrs. Neil McCollman holding the lucky ticket. Also two Angel Food cakes were raffled off.

The members of the Community Club wish to take this opportunity of thanking all those who so generously donated cash, which was used for the purchasing of bread and butter for sandwiches, also those who donated wax and corn meal for the floor and the many others who donated coffee, sugar, cream, bread butter, eggs, lard and cakes, all of which helped to make the first Community Club dance so successful and enjoyable.

Following is a statement of the receipts and expenditures in connection with the dance:

RECEIPTS—	
Door receipts	\$51.80
Sale of pillow	6.70
Cakes auctioned	1.25
Refreshment donations	4.75
Cash on hand	.32
EXPENSES—	
Music	\$16.00
School & kitchen	1.00
Gen. expenses	2.55
Rent of school	5.00
Net Proceeds	34.57
	\$65.12 \$65.12

Annual Meeting of U.F.A. and U.F.W.A.

A joint meeting of the U.F.A. and U.F.W.A. was held on Wednesday evening, March 15 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. MacLeod, with thirty-five members present.

Miss L. MacLeod read a paper prepared by Mr. G. F. Kemper on "International Language and English." A debate was then held, "Resolved: Inflation of Currency at the present time would be beneficial to Canada." On the affirmative were Mrs. M. C. Norton and Mrs. E. Norman, and the negative, Messrs. R. F. Williams and R. R. McBride. The negative side was awarded the best of the argument.

Mrs. Kemper read a paper prepared by Mr. Kemper on "Do you feel that gold or any other distinct commodity is essential to the efficient functioning of a monetary system?" The next joint meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Culp on Wed. April 19th.

Surprise Party for Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kauffman

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Mason, on March 20th, the Ladies' Aid gave a surprise shower party to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kauffman in honor of Mrs. Kauffman's birthday anniversary. A splendid shower was given which was much appreciated and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by the thirty-five adults present. The Ladies' Aid is a very active part of the Brethren congregation and specializes in Church work, community service and social activities.

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PREMIUM
SODA CRACKERS

In the better restau-
rants, where quality
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Christie's Premium
Soda Crackers are
always chosen.

Always crisp . . . always
fresh . . . always pure
with a trace of salt that
makes them "just right" to
enjoy with soups, salads,
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PREMIUM
SODA CRACKERS

**HEART
OF THE
NORTH**

By
**WILLIAM
BYRON
BOWEN**

(WHO Series)
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CHAPTER VII.—Continued

In his cabin, with the steamer
throbbed on toward Steel-End, Alan
wondered what Joyce's reaction would
be if he should go to her and frankly
tell her about that tragic incident in
his life which had brought about his
engagement to Elizabeth. Joyce
would understand his motive. She
would no longer think he'd acted of
his own free will. Perhaps if she
knew this truth, she might allow him
to resume their old intimacy. . . .
But Elizabeth, what of her? She was
waiting, waiting there at Endurance,
for him to marry her. In honor and
faith he could not break away now.
That secret and powerful circum-
stance still bound him and would keep
him to her all his life.

A half-mile up in the fleecy clouds
up above the pretty city of Edmon-
ton, Mr. "Buzard" Feathered was
dropping out top parachutes carry-
ing free cakes and printed matter of
the E-Z Kleen Soap and Washing
Powder Company Ltd.
He was tired, stiff, hungry and in-
describably bored.
During the late war Buzard had

knocked an assorted number of Fok-
kers, Taubers and Albatrosses out of
the air; had come down himself a
couple of times rather precipitately;
and once, commanding a five-plane
cirrus, had brought down a Super-
Zeppelin in the Channel after it had
dropped its "eggs" in cabbage patches
around darkened London.

Since his return to Canada, Buzard
had taken a fling at aerial map-
making in British Columbia; had
worked a season with the Manitoba
Fire Prevention as a "smoke hawk";
had bombed paper-mache French
chateaux down amid the flowers and
climate of Los Angeles.

Recently, tired of working for other
folk, he had raked together some
money and bought a machine of his
own, which he now was flying.

It was a queer nameless contrap-
tion, this monoplane of his—an as-
semblage of piano wire, canvas,
spruce and iron, held together by luck
and Buzard's hardihood at the wheel.
It had originally been a White Speeder
with "Jonny" engine, but he had re-
doped the fabric and put in a second-
hand Whitebird and equipped it with
third-hand under-gear of the float-
wheel type, and overhauled it gen-
erally till little of the original ma-
chine remained. Only his warm
friendship with the aviation inspec-
tor kept it from being junked. But
somehow—and this is the rock-
bottom test of any flying machine—it
had never yet come down before Buzard
wanted it to. And it did have
speed; anything lacking speed would
never have satisfied him. Such it was.
It was his very own; and no
mother was ever prodding at a cross-
eyed snaggle-toothed child than Buzard
was at his White Speeder.

He was, however, ambitious to get
a big new De Havilland, so that he
could safely take a girl down in
Kamloops and carry her along with
him on his airy path of life. But
with no advertising or big compa-

to back him, Buzard had found this
free-lance work to be tough slugging.
He found difficulty keeping up re-
pairs on his old machine, let alone
getting a new one. Jobs were more
scarce. Except for the faint possi-
bility of murdering some more grass-
hoppers over near High Hat, the work
he was finishing this noon was the
only thing in sight.

As he heaved overboard the last
of the E-Z Kleen Soap and printed
matter, and headed back for the land-
ing, he frowned and growled.

"The devil with this peace-time
stuff! Oh, Lord, I wish they'd been
on another unpleasantness."
It was in some such frame of mind,
as he landed and crawled out of the
cockpit, that he saw a tall lanky in-
dividual, in lace boots, khaki trousers,
jacket and gray hat, get out of a
waiting taxi and saunter toward him.
The stranger, as he came up, looked
at the machine with peculiar
respectful gaze of a person who has
never flown in one.

Buzard thought, "If that fellow
takes to him for a joy ride, I'll
murder him with a monkey-
wrench!" A moment later, as he got
a closer look at that dark purpo-
seful face, he decided, "No, he's not that
kind. Looks like some tinny d-bag.
Maybe wants me to fly him out to his
limit. Thirty-dollar joy-dam-will!"

The stranger came up to him.
"Hello yourself!"

The stranger paid no attention to
his brusque reply. Instead he re-
spected out his hand. It was a good-look-
ing hand, big, calloused, fingers like
iron bars.

"Name's Baker," he introduced
himself. "Alan Baker."

Buzard partly thawed. This fellow
Baker looked to be somebody.
His slight smile was mighty fetching;
his clear intelligent eyes were kindly,
warm, friendly.

"Glad to know you, Baker. Mine's
Feathered—James Arbuthnot Feathered."

"Good gracious!—All that? What
do people call you?"

"They call me 'Buzard'—they call me
'Buzard'." Wear red helmet; never
fly my wings."

"Buzard"—that's more like it. I saw
you sailing around up there when I
got off the train. Made inquiries and
bustled out over to the field. Was on
my way down to Winnipeg. Expected
I'd have to go down there, or maybe
to Calgary, to find a machine and a
pilot."

"Up-uh."

Baker jerked his thumb at the
plane—"Whose is that?"

"Looking at you. Belongs to me
and my wife. Unlabeled. Bought it
with cigarette coupons."



Baker Jerked His Thumb at the
Plane—"Whose is That?"

Baker's face brightened a little, and
now Buzard noticed that this hard-
bitten man was deep under the skin
was hiding his trouble and talking
with a jest on his lips.

"So the machine belongs to you.
Glad to hear that. Working on your
own hook, I suppose? That's still bet-
ter. Say, Feathered, how long are
you booked up ahead?"

Buzard had found it good policy to
lie. If he made out there was a
crushing demand for his services, it
impressed people and got him jobs—
sometimes.

"Oh, about two months," he said
carelessly. "All depends on how much
flying weather I get."

Baker plucked a blade of grass and
chewed it meditatively. Finally he
asked: "Say, Feathered, you couldn't
shave free for a couple of or three
weeks, could you? Get sick, or have
to get married, or something like that?"

Buzard took thought as he baited
an eye. A couple or three weeks. . . .
Must be a good-sized job. . . .
might pay well. . . . Oh d-n the
pay! Always thinking of pay. Getting
commercial. . . .

"I might," he answered. "Depends.
What kind of flying do you want me
to do? What for a job is it?"

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it now at our expense. We have
a "GIANT" a great many special
packages which make it
easy for you to prove our claims for
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The contents of every regular bottle being
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your bottle immediately if you are not
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"That would take me some time to
explain. I wouldn't want any man to
buckle it without him understanding
the whole thing, or then he might
let it drag him into trouble."

Something in Baker's tone made
Buzard look at him sharply. "Noth-
ing illeg—crook—out of the ordinary,
is it?"

"It's all three, and then some."

Buzard bit his cigarette. "And
then some? My eyes! Where you de-
claring war on?"

"If you want to know who I am, I
was in the Mounted. The O.C. here at
Edmonton can tell you about me.
And I can give you other references."

"You were in the Mounted?" Baker
frowned thoughtfully. "Baker—
the Mounted. . . . Say, haven't
I heard or read somewhere . . .

Are you that Sergeant Baker down
north near the Arctic?"

Alan nodded.

My eyes! I've read about some of
your doings. You're on a detective
trick or something like that, Baker?"

With expert judgment Alan had
been sipping up his new acquaintance,
from his bed-ridden bed, down
across his oil-spattered jumpers, to
his "side-walk" shoes. He read the
detective story in the Feathered. He
was a man after Alan's own heart.

And he had a machine of his own! If
only he'd go, it would save precious
days looking for a plane and pilot.

Alan said: "My story is a long one.
You look as hungry as a feel. . . .
I am, Baker. Let's go eat and
then."

Alan helped him pull a canvas over
the machine. Together they stepped
over to the taxi. As they rambled
down town they swapped war news,
discovered several mutual acquaint-
ances and came down to "Alan" and
"Buzard."

At the Chateau MacDonald Alan
sent a telegram to Colonel Steele in
Victoria. He wrote it swiftly, not
daring to think twice of the fatal
step.

"Am out of Mounted accepting your
free offer will you wire me five
hundred as salary advance would be
mighty grateful letter following with
details."

"ALAN BAKER."
He and Buzard ate dinner; and
then for a solid hour Alan talked.

He told of the Midnight Sun rob-
bery, of the chase, fight, escape, of
Dave MacMillan's trouble, of his re-
solve to help Joyce, of Joyce going
travels back to the lonely trading
station; of his run-in with Haskell,
his getting busted, his buying out
of service, his thousand-mile trip to
Edmonton.

"But just where do the old crate
and me come in at," Buzard asked.
To Be Continued.

Low Price For Potatoes

U.S. Farmers Left Over Million
Bushels in Fields Last Fall

Enough potatoes to have saved Ire-
land from its potato famine three-
quarters of a century ago were left
in the fields last fall by United States
farmers, who found it didn't pay to
harvest them. The Department of
Agriculture estimated that 1,600,000
bushels were left in the field, mostly
in Minnesota and North Dakota. It
said 220,600,000 bushels were harvest-
ed of which nearly one-half had been
sold on January 1.

Mr. Richman—"I have a Rem-
brandt, a Rubens, a Van Dyck, and
a Peas."

Miss Sloane—"In that so? But
what do you want for four cars?"

India's foreign trade is again in-
creasing.

for BRUISES

There's nothing to equal
Mullein's "R" takes hold.
America's leading liniment.
Olives quick relief!

**MULLIN'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT**

Over-Production Of Tea

Supply Greatly Exceeds Demand and
Market Is Glutted

There have been for some time past
two policies before the tea industry.
One was to restrict production in the
hope thereby of forcing up prices.
The other was to leave production un-
touched but to seek fresh markets.
The latter policy is almost impossi-
ble to carry out in the face of restric-
tions on trade in every quarter. In
microcosm the tea industry reflects
the troubles of all the big industries
of the world; world production is at
least 20 per cent. ahead of world con-
sumption. The market is glutted with
tea; London stocks at the end of 1932
were forty-one million pounds in ex-
cess of stocks at the end of 1931. And
as output has increased, so have prices
slumped. The old distinction be-
tween medium and common teas has
disappeared, and if the unrestricted
production of the last year or two
continued the price for good tea will
go the same way too, and about one-
third of India's tea gardens will be
forced to close down—Calcutta Eng-
lishman.

Little Helps For This Week

"Show me Thy ways O Lord; teach
me Thy paths"—Psalm 143.

That which is so often asked of
God is not so much His will and way
as His approval of our way.—S. F.
Smalley.

When we cannot see our way, let
us trust and still obey. He who
thinks he knows his way forward, go,
though the sea be deep and wide,
cannot pass the narrow stream defined.
Fearless let us still proceed.

Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead,
There is nothing like the first
glance we get at duty before there
has been any special pleading of our
affections or inclinations. Duty is never
understand at first. It is only after we
have become involved in the mazes
of wishing things were otherwise
than they are that it seems in-
distinct. Considering a duty is often
explaining it away. Deliberation is
often dishonesty. God's guidance is
plain when we are true.—F. W. Robertson.

Proved Good Friend

Motorist Was Rewarded For Giving
Man a Ride

A friendly motorist speeding to-
ward Kingston, Ontario, picked up a
pedestrian. He commented again to
speed up around 60 miles per hour.
Overhauled by an officer, his name
was taken and he was told to appear
in court at Kingston on such a day.
When he let down his pedestrian in the
Limestone City, the latter turned
to him and said: "I appreciate
your kindness. I am on parole and
have to report at Portsmouth, and
just to show you my appreciation for
the ride, here is the book of the mo-
tor cycle cop with your entry in it."

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaelle

THE ARTIST'S SWEETHEART

I know that you have made me live
Upon the canvas there;
Although, perchance, your brush must
give
More beauty than my share.

But in your eyes—ah! well I know
You saw me full of grace,
And that is why you limned me so,
Fair form and ardent face.

Another artist might have said:
"She has the hue, that limned me
With too much pride she lifts her
head."

But hers are far from fine."

Have you glimpsed within the
clay
What others cannot see,
A spirit shining as the day,
The inner self of me.

And you have painted what I seem
To radiate transforming light;
Not just a woman, but a dream
Of all things pure and bright!

Puzzle More Important

Have you heard the new story
about the latest parlor game?
The lady of the house suggested to her
maid that she make some biscuits for
luncheon. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Jones," re-
plied the maid, "but I can't make them
I've got a jigsaw puzzle on the bread
board."

Policeman: "What are you standing
here for?"
Lover: "Nothin'."

Policeman: "Well, just move on. If
everyone stood in one place, how
would the rest get past?"

American agricultural equipment
has been introduced into Portugal.



Miss Campbell's Recipe for Cup Cakes

1 cup butter 2 cups pastry flour
1 cup sugar (or 1½ cups
sugar) 1 cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla 1 cup milk
1½ teaspoon salt 1 cup milk

Cream butter thoroughly; add sugar a
little at a time, beat well, add flour
4 eggs and vanilla, beat well, add milk
with baking powder and salt, and add
milk. Bake in muffin tins at 375° F.
Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in
greased cup tins, 15 minutes. Remove the
cakes, in moderate oven at 375° F., about
15 minutes. Cool on a wire rack. The
sprinkled with powdered sugar. Or, cool,
roll in granulated sugar. For a list of
delicious frosting recipes in the Magic
Cook Book.

"Cup Cakes are delicious when made with Magic Baking Powder,"

says Miss Helen Campbell,
Director of
The Chateau Institute

"Good baking goes hand in
hand with good materials."

Miss Campbell will tell you.

That's why Magic Baking
Powder is used and recommended
by The Chateau Institute.
Magic meets all the Institute's
rigid requirements of fine quality
—repeated tests have proved it
absolutely pure, uniform and de-
pendable.

The majority of dietitians and
teachers of cookery throughout
Canada claim their recipe for
Magic. They use it exclusively
because they know it gives con-
sistently better results.

And 3 out of 4 Canadian house-
wives say Magic is their favorite.
It outells all other baking
powders combined.

Remember—substitutes are
never as good. Do as the experts
do. Use Magic Baking Powder.

Free Cook Book—When you bake
at home, the new Magic Baking
Powder will give you dozens of recipes for
delicious baked foods. Write to Standard
Baking Powder Limited, Fraser Avenue and
Liberty Street, Toronto, Ontario.



Tested His Invention
To prove that his unimpeachable
bottle would not break, an inventor in
Berlin, Germany, recently placed it in
the eye-socket of a gas mask he
wore, and pounded the glass with a
hammer.

More fresh fruit is being shipped
from Cuba than a year ago.

ZIG-ZAG
CIGARETTE PAPERS
LARGE DOUBLE ROLL
120 LEAVES
5¢

The Handiest thing
in the kitchen
—HANDI-ROLL—

For covering shelves, lining draw-
ers, etc. 25 foot white or colored
rolls. Ask dealers or write to
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FOR ANY PAIN

Have you ever found any
quicker relief than this?



Anyone can take Aspirin, for
doctors have declared these
tablets perfectly safe.

And there is no quicker
form of relief for any pain.

It is well to remember these
things when anyone tries to
persuade you to try anything
in place of these tablets.

Aspirin may be taken as
often as there is any need of its
comfort: to stop a headache,
throw off a cold, drive away
the pains from neuralgia, neur-

itis, rheumatism, lumbago, etc.

Whenever you take Aspirin
you know you are going to get
immediate results—and you
know there will be no ill effects.
You know what you are taking.

Why take chances on some
form of relief which may not
be as swift—may not be as
safe? The new reduced price
on bottles of 100 tablets has
removed the last reason for
over-experimenting with any
substitute for Aspirin.

Aspirin is a trade-mark registered in Canada

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Use Firestone Tires and Enjoy the Extra Strength Extra Safety and Extra Service of these Reliable Tires

Every Firestone Tire carries a life-time guarantee against any defects in material and workmanship.

Call in and See These Tires

Larsen Implements

House of Service

Arrowwood and Mossleigh

Arrowwood United Church

Rev. V. M. Gilbert, Minister

Sunday, Mar. 26

10.30 a.m. Church School.
11.45 a.m. Morning Worship

Come and Worship
With Us.

Church of the Brethren

10.30 a.m. — Sunday School.
11.30 a.m. — Morning
7.30 p.m. — Evening Service.

It is better to have insurance than to need it, and not have it. See Omer Larson

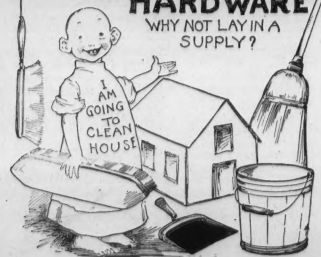
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Barber - Arrowwood
Patronize Home Industry and
Keep the Money in our
Own Town.

Arrowwood Barber Shop

HOUSE CLEANING TOOLS AND HOUSEHOLD HARDWARE

WHY NOT LAY IN A SUPPLY?



L. H. PHILLIPS

Hardware

Arrowwood



A Bad Gap

There are some gaps which can be crossed if we are willing to take the time and if we have the strength to struggle down one side and up the other. Other gaps must be bridged if they are to be crossed. The engineering skill which has made possible the bridging of such chasms as exit in the Rocky Mountains is one of the marvels of our age.

There are other kinds of gaps which are serious impediments to life's progress. One such gap is the one which exists in disease prevention. On the one side is knowledge; on the other, disease and ignorance. The gap must be bridged if disease is to be overcome by knowledge.

Too often it is presumed that knowledge is, in itself, sufficient, but such is not the case. Knowledge is power in that it makes effective practice possible, but it is the application of knowledge which secures results.

Water power always existed at Niagara Falls, but it was not until recent years that this power has been made use of. Now it is being developed and converted into electric energy it puts machinery in motion and produces light; it secures results because it is being made use of.

In the field of disease prevention, the greatest and most urgent problem is to put to use the knowledge which is available. We know that typhoid fever can be controlled through the safeguarding of water and food supplies but this knowledge does not cause typhoid fever to disappear. Typhoid fever becomes a rare disease in those communities where this knowledge is applied so as to secure for the citizens a pure and safe water supply, and where food is safeguarded.

The only reason why diphtheria continues to menace children is because full use is not made of the knowledge which is available concerning the prevention of this disease. We know how to prevent diphtheria by a simple, safe procedure—diphtheria immunization. A number of communities have succeeded in banishing diphtheria by making use of this means; others have made no effort in this connection, and so diphtheria continues its ravages.

All this is true for the individual just as it is true for community. You will only secure protection from disease and keep yourself in a healthy condition to the extent that you apply the knowledge which you have concerning these matters. Increase your knowledge by all means, but, above all, make use of what knowledge you have.

Milk or Cream

Any Quantity—Any Time
RATES FOR QUANTITY LOTS
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Phone Orders to the Vancil Family 415

ARROWWOOD DAIRY

TRAIN SCHEDULE AT GLEICHEN

No. 1 Westbound 9:10 p.m.
No. 3 Westbound 8:50 a.m.
No. 2 Eastbound 4:32 a.m.
No. 4 Eastbound 7:32 p.m.

Arrowwood
West bound, Tues., Thurs., 1 p.m.
East bound, Wed., Fri., 1:30 p.m.

Here and There

Coal from Alberta mines for 1932 totalled 187,700 tons, an increase of 200,000 tons over 1931.

A cod with a silver spoon engraved "C. P. R." in its stomach was caught recently at its fish boat, Port Alberni, B.C. The spoon probably fell overboard from one of the company's coastal liners.

A trip that formerly took two days over rough trails is now done in 30 minutes by airplane when this from Northern Manitoba lakes are transported to rail head for shipment to the over Canada and the United States.

One of the largest sailings of the cruise season was recorded recently when the Empress of Australia sailed from New York on a Mediterranean voyage with a list of 460 passengers. Many socially prominent Canadians were on board.

The National Sea Fleets Hockey Club's tour of Europe overcame all obstacles and sailed recently from Halifax by Canadian Pacific liner Montcalm. They are the Allan Cup holders and will play in London, Paris, Berlin and Prague.

Twenty-six year old veteran of the northern British Columbia and Alaska route, the old Princess Royal, once the pride of the Canadian Pacific's B.C. Coast Steamships fleet, has been sold out of the service to the Island Tug and Barge Company.

Minnesota's capture of the Caravelle Throno, the Edmonton Hustlers' triple victory in the ladies' hockey series, and spectacular ski jumping by youngsters of 12 to 16 were the outstanding features of the Banff Winter Carnival recently concluded. Miss Violet Davis, of Edmonton, was crowned the 1934 Queen.

Canada's fifth annual mid-winter golf tournament, the aptly-named fairways of the Oak Bay Victoria Golf links for the E. W. Beatty Trophy, started February 21 with an entry list of 76 men and 48 women. They came from England, Scotland, United States, British Columbia and the Prairie Provinces.

Fish caught in the sea fisheries of Canada in 1932 totalled 111,317,800 pounds valued at over \$11,000,000. Of the total catch British Columbia accounted for 27,621,900 pounds; Nova Scotia, 19,788,800 pounds; New Brunswick, 18,254,800 pounds; Quebec, 67,164,200 pounds and Prince Edward Island, 57,758,000 pounds.

The Place Viger Hotel, Montreal, centre for thirty-four years of the French-Canadian political, legal and social life of the Province of Quebec, has been given a further lease of life under Canadian Pacific direction until October 1. It was to have closed its doors permanently January 31, but many and powerful representations brought about the respite.

A record-breaking ride through the Rockies on their three-car special clipped four hours from the regular trans-continental train schedule is what Canadian Pacific Railway officials believe to be the fastest run ever made for the 605 miles from Vancouver to Field recently. The run, made for the Colbourne-Jones Company playing "Too True to be Good," started here after the regular train had left Vancouver and caught up with it at Field.

Arrowwood Market Prices

Wheat
1 Northern 30
2 Northern 27
3 Northern 25

Oats
2 C.W. 11
Barley
3 C.W. 12 1/2
Flax
1 C.W. 56

Calgary quotations on Livestock

Steers—
Good and choice, \$3.00 \$3.50
Heifers—
Good and choice 3.00 - 3.50
Cows—
Good 1.75 - 2.00
Common 1.25

Lambs—
Good handy wgt. 3.75
Sheep—
Good handy wgt. 2.00 - 2.50
Hogs—
Select bacon 4.75
Bacon 4.25
Butchers 3.75

Clocks, Watches, Spectacles, Sewing Machines, Typewriters and Gramophones

Cleaned and Repaired by an Expert workman with 40 years' experience in Factories, Etc.

If you are contemplating the purchase of a new watch see us before doing so.

A. ANDERSON
Jeweler
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- O-K -

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PROMPT SERVICE

Material and Corporate Seals
Dates, Numbers,
Pads, Etc.

Bow Valley Resource

We Can Supply You With

Cards
Posters
Envelopes
Bill Heads
Statements
Memo Heads
Letter "
Butter Wraps
Loose Leaf Work

Bow Valley Resource

Try a "For Sale" Adv't in the Resource

The WAGIN' TUNG

Vol. 2, No. 31 Arrowwood, Mar. 23, 1933 Items for Thol

Strange Characters

When we begin to investigate the populace of any district it is generally brought to light that we have some strange characters in our midst, and Arrowwood is no exception. When the sun crosses a certain meridian our subject is very active, while at other times he practically hibernates and refrains from any violent exertions. He can get more out of the other fellow and passes on more good than the average and has a comeback that is second to none. The foregoing refers especially to "Buck Private" Gaylen Jones.

If you are in the market for a new Van Brunt drill this spring we can give you a reduction on "our new stock. Those of you who will need a John Deere, Cock-shut, Oliver, Rumely, Chasney or Mills wire weeds repairs should consult us before the spring rush begins as to what repairs you will need, so you will be able to let us serve you properly as to your requirements.

Remember that a dollar spent now may save you ten later. You had better come in and have a talk with our mechanic Tommy Thompson.

For dependable lubrication you can do no better than by using British American Autolene. Quality and prices are right.

We are still hauling anything, anywhere, anytime and will appreciate your work.

A man is but a worm. He comes along, wiggles a bit and then some chicken gets him

Good Equipment Makes a Good Farmer Better

Larsen Implements

"House of Service"

ARROWWOOD AND MOSSLEIGH